

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

VOL. I.

WINTHROP, MAINE, MONDAY, JULY 22, 1833.

NO. 27.

RAMBLES OF A NATURALIST.

CONTINUED.

NO. III.

In moving along the borders of the stream, we may observe, where the sand or mud is fine and settled, a sort of mark or cutting, as if an edged instrument had been drawn along, so as to leave behind it a tract or groove. At one end of this line, by digging a little into the mud with the hand, you will generally discover a shell of considerable size, which is tenanted by a molluscous animal of singular construction. On some occasions, when the mud is washed off from the shell, you will be delighted to observe the beautifully regular dark lines with which its greenish smooth surface is marked. Other species are found in the same situations, which, externally, are rough and inelegant, but within are ornamented to a most admirable degree, presenting a smooth surface of the richest pink, crimson, or purple, to which we have nothing of equal elegance to compare it. If the mere shells of these creatures be thus splendid, what shall we say of the internal structure, which when examined by the microscope, offers a succession of wonders? The beautiful apparatus for respiration, formed of a network regularly arranged, of the most exquisitely delicate texture; the foot, or organ by which the shell is moved forward through the mud or water, composed of an expanded spongy extremity, capable of assuming various figures to suit particular purposes, and governed by several strong muscles that move it in different directions; the ovaries, filled with myriads, not of eggs, but of perfect shells, or complete little animals, which, though not larger than the point of a fine needle, yet when examined by the microscope, exhibit all the peculiarities of conformation that belong to the parent; the mouth, embraced by the nervous ganglion, which may be considered as the animal's brain; the stomach, surrounded by the various processes of the liver, and the strongly acting, but transparent heart, all excite admiration and gratify our curiosity. The puzzling question often presents itself to the enquirer, why so much elaborateness of construction, and such exquisite ornament as are common to most of these creatures, should be bestowed? Destined to pass their lives in and under the mud, possessed of no sense that we are acquainted with, except that of touch, what purpose can ornament serve in them? However much of vanity there may be in asking the question, there is no answer to be offered. We cannot suppose that the individuals have any power of admiring each other, and we know that the foot is the only part they protrude from their shell, and that the inside of the shell is covered by the membrane called the mantle. Similar remarks may be made relative to conchology at

length: the most exquisitely beautiful forms, colors and ornaments are lavished upon genera and species which exist only at immense depth in the ocean, or buried in the mud; nor can any one form a satisfactory idea of the object the great Author of nature had in view, in thus profusely beautifying creatures occupying so low a place in the scale of creation.

European naturalists have hitherto fallen into the strangest absurdities concerning the motion of the bivalved shells, five minutes' observation of nature would have served them to correct. Thus they describe the upper part of the shell as the LOWER, and the HIND part as the front, and speak of them as moving along on their rounded convex surface, like a boat on its keel; instead of advancing with the edges or open part of the shell towards the earth. All these mistakes have been corrected, and the true mode of progression indicated from actual observation, by our fellow citizen, Isaac Lea, whose recently published communications to the American Philosophical Society, reflect the highest credit upon their Author, who is a naturalist in the best sense of the term.

As I wandered slowly along the borders of the run, towards a little wood, my attention was caught by a considerable collection of shells lying near an old stump. Many of these appeared to have been recently emptied of their contents, and others seemed to have long remained exposed to the weather. On most of them, at the thinnest part of the edge, a peculiar kind of fracture was obvious, and this seemed to be the work of an animal. A closer examination of the locality showed the footsteps of a quadruped which I readily believed to be the muskrat, more especially as upon examining the adjacent banks numerous traces of burrows were discoverable. It is not a little singular that this animal, unlike all others of the larger gnawers, as the beaver, &c., appears to increase instead of diminishing with the increase of population. Whether it is that the dams and other works thrown up by men, afford more favorable situations for their multiplication, or their favorite food is found in greater abundance, they certainly are quite as numerous now, if not more so, than when the country was first discovered, and are to be found at this time, almost within the limits of the city. By the construction of their teeth, as well as all the other parts of the body, they are closely allied to the rat kind; though in size and some peculiarities of habit, they more closely approximate the beaver. They resemble the rat especially, in not being exclusively herbivorous, as is shown by their feeding on unioles or muscles above mentioned. To obtain this food, requires no small exertion of their strength; and they accomplish it by introducing the claws of their fore paws between the two edges of the shell,

and tearing it open by main force. Whoever has tried to force open one of these shells, containing a living animal, may form an idea of the effort made by the muskrat:—the strength of a strong man would be requisite to produce the same result in the same way.

The burrows of muskrats are very extensive, and consequently injurious to dykes and dams, meadow banks, &c. The entrance is always under water, and thence sloping upwards above the level of the water, so that the muskrat has to dive in going in and out. These creatures are excellent divers and swimmers, and being nocturnal are rarely seen unless by those who watch for them at night. Sometimes we alarm one near the mouth of the den, and he darts away across the water near the bottom, marking his course by a turbid streak in the stream: occasionally we are made aware of the passage of one to some distance down the current in the same way; but in both cases the action is so rapidly performed, that we should scarcely imagine what was the cause, if not previously informed. Except by burrowing into and spoiling the banks, they are not productive of much evil, their food consisting principally of the roots of aquatic plants, in addition to the shell fish. The musky odor, which gives rise to their common name, is caused by glandular organs placed near the tail, filled with a viscid and powerful musky fluid, whose uses we know but little of, though it is thought to be intended as a guide by which these creatures may discover each other. This inference is strengthened by finding some such contrivance in different races of animals, in various modifications. A great number carry it in pouches similar to those just mentioned. Some, as the musk animal, have the pouch under the belly; the shrew has the glands on the side; the camel on the back of the neck; the crocodile under the throat, &c. At least no other use has ever been assigned for this apparatus; and in all creatures possessing it the arrangement seems to be adapted particularly to the habit of the animals. The crocodile, for instance, generally approaches the shore in such a manner, as to apply the neck and throat to the soil, while the hinder part of the body is under water. The glands under the throat leave the traces of his presence, therefore, with ease, as they come in contact with the shore. The glandular apparatus on the back of the neck of the male camel, seems to have reference to the general elevation of the olfactory organs of the female; and the dorsal gland of the peccary, no doubt has some similar relation to the peculiarities of the race.

The value of the fur of the muskrat causes many of them to be destroyed, which is easily enough effected by means of a trap. This is a simple box, formed of rough boards nailed to-

gether, about three feet long, having an iron door, made of pointed bars, opening INWARDS, at both ends of the box. This trap is placed with the end opposite to the entrance of a burrow observed during the day time. In the night when the muskrat sallies forth, he enters the box, instead of passing into the open air, and is drowned, as the box is quite filled with water. If the traps be visited and emptied during the night, two may be caught in each trap, as muskrats from other burrows may come to visit those where the traps are placed, and thus one be taken going in as well as on coming out. These animals are frequently very fat, and their flesh has a very wholesome appearance, and would probably prove good food. The musky odor, however, prejudices strongly against its use; and it is probable that the flesh is rank, as the muscle it feeds on are nauseous and bitter, and the roots which supply the rest of its food are generally unpleasant and acrid. Still we should not hesitate to partake of its flesh in case of necessity, especially if of a young animal, from which the musk bag has been removed immediately after it was killed.

In this vicinity, the muskrat does not build himself a house for the winter, as our fields and dykes are too often visited. But in other parts of the country where extensive marshes exist, and muskrats are abundant, they build very snug and substantial houses, quite as serviceable and ingenious as those of the beaver. They do not dam the water as the beaver, nor cut branches of trees to serve for the walls of their dwellings. They make it of mud and rushes, raising a cone two or three feet high, having the entrance on the south side under water. About the year 1804, I saw several of them in Worrell's marsh, near Chestertown, Maryland, which were pointed out to me by an old black man who made his living principally by trapping these animals, for the sake of their skins. A few years since I visited the marshes near the mouth of Magerthy river in Maryland, where I was informed by a resident, that the muskrats still built regularly every winter.—Perhaps these quadrupeds are as numerous in the vicinity of Philadelphia as elsewhere, as I have never examined a stream of fresh water, dyked meadow, or mill dam, hereabout, without seeing traces of vast numbers. Along all the water courses and meadows of Jersey, opposite Philadelphia, and in the meadows of the neck below the navy yard, there must be large numbers of muskrats. Considering the value of the fur, and the ease and trifling expense at which they might be caught, we have often felt surprised that more of them are not taken, especially as we have so many poor men complaining of wanting something to do. By thinning the number of muskrats, a positive benefit would be conferred on the farmers and furriers, to say nothing of the profits to the individual.

The Boston Courier contains a computation from which it would seem, that ninety-one millions of pounds of coffee are consumed in the United States annually!!

The Philadelphia Gazette says, there is a house in that city in which are a father, mother, and forty children, all enjoying good health.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, MONDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1833.

BLACK SEA WHEAT.

A friend wishes to know which is the best, Black Sea wheat or White Flint Genesee wheat. We suppose that they are one and the same thing. If we are not mistaken, this variety of wheat is called Black Sea wheat, because it came from near the Black Sea, in Turkey and Europe. White Flint, because it is very white, and has more hardness or flintiness in it. It is sometimes called Lake wheat, because it flourishes well in the vicinity of the great lakes on our Western frontier. If we are wrong in this statement, we should be happy to be corrected.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES: Sir,—I hear some complaint that too much of the Maine Farmer is taken up by Mechanics, &c. And as there is among your subscribers ten farmers to one mechanic, may it not be well to consider if the complaint is not measurably well founded?

A FARMER.

The above was, no doubt, written from the purest motives; but the writer is requested to peruse our prospectus and refresh his memory respecting what we there promised. Although we "will be patient, be advised," he is also requested to peruse our remarks in the 9th No. of our paper respecting change of name.

It is not long since a mechanic (and a very respectable one too) gave us a friendly but severe lecture for devoting so much of our paper to the agricultural interest, and threatened to take his name off the subscription list, because, being a mechanic and not a farmer, his department did not have a fair chance. Now, what better path can we tread than to exercise our own judgment and proceed accordingly?

Our friend is wrong in one remark, viz. that there are ten farmers to one mechanic on our list. In some towns there are more than twenty mechanics to one farmer on our list of subscribers.

Next to the town of Winthrop, we count the greatest number of subscribers in Augusta—(and here we beg leave to make them our best bow for their support.) Among these the farmers, in point of numbers, must be in the minority. For the few last numbers we have published a long article upon mechanics from Rees' Cyclopaedia. Now it is not probable that many farmers read it all, but we know of a mechanic who has read it, and readily acknowledges that the principles he has learned from it are worth much more than the subscription price of the paper. We know of many other mechanics who ought to read it. We have but one fault

to find with those mechanics who have favored us with their subscriptions—they do not communicate their ideas to us as we wish they would. They do not assist us with their pens as they can and ought.

So much intelligence as there is among them ought not to slumber, but should be on the watch-tower, ever ready to make known every particle of new information, or old principles that can be applied to new purposes. We stand ready to publish all new inventions (and they are not few) which are made among us, and where the thing deserves it, to procure engravings to illustrate it. We stand ready to give every aid in our power to the researches of mind, whether lean they to Agriculture or to mechanics, and our columns have been and will be open to every individual who wishes to make known his thoughts either by way of gaining or giving information. We have now been long enough before the public to enable our readers to judge respecting our course. If they like it, we solicit their aid—if not, let us not quarrel. The world, as my Uncle Toby said to the fly, is wide enough for us all, and we think it wiser to make a judicious use of the good we do get, rather than fritter life away in idle complainings because others may occasionally have a greater measure.

Mow your Canada Thistles.

Now is the time to cut down this troublesome enemy and prevent its going to seed. Every part of the Farm and every highway and byeway should be visited with the scythe and every thistle cut and raked up and put into the Hog pen, or if there should chance to be any that have been out of blossom a little while, these should be burnt, for the seed will draw nourishment enough from the stalk to ripen it and multiply itself on the wings of the slightest breeze, ten thousand fold. Hundreds of loads of Manure might be made from it, in some places, and this manure converted into something valuable. Now is the time. UP, UP, UP AND BE DOING.

NEW ENGLAND FARMER. The eleventh volume of this interesting and valuable publication closed with the last No. Mr. Fessenden, who has hitherto conducted it with so much care, ability and faithfulness, still remains its editor, and we hope will long continue in his career of usefulness. In his remarks upon the closing of the volume, he says:

But we may, perhaps, be allowed to state that our predilection to the Art of all Arts, increases in a direct proportion to the attention we bestow on it; for like every thing else possessing intrinsic excellence, the more intimate the acquaintance the more obvious are its merits—the more we explore the avenues of culture, the stronger the perception that its ways are profitable as well as pleasant, and "all its paths peace." And, indeed, the world is apparently new becoming practically impressed with the primary importance of those pursuits which feed and clothe the human race; and to which we are indebted for all which makes life a blessing, or gives civilized a superiority over savage existence.

The Publisher also adds the following notice, which we think offers a good opportunity for those who are able to supply themselves with much valuable information at a cheap rate.

The Publisher of the New England Farmer, being solicitous of extending its circulation, would respectfully propose to such persons as will subscribe for the next volume, (which will be the 12th from the beginning of the first series) to com-

mence in July, that he will furnish them with volumes 10 and 11, being volumes 1st and 2d of the new series, at the low price of \$1.50 in sheets, or 2.25 bound, each copy; and for volume 12th 2.50, as usual, in advance. These volumes are, and will continue to be valuable books of reference to the Husbandman and Horticulturist, and to render such reference easy and expeditious a copious Index will be attached to each volume.

No pains on the part of the Editor and Publisher shall be wanting to render the *New England Farmer* as interesting and useful as possible to all engaged in the various pursuits of the Cultivator and Rural Economist. To the present subscribers of this work most sincere thanks are proffered, and all who will be instrumental in extending the circulation of the 12th volume shall receive the grateful acknowledgments of

THOS. G. FESSENDEN,
GEO. C. BARRETT.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Sir; In your paper of the present week, I find myself requested to give such information on the subject of wool-growing as may be in my possession.

Both from interest and duty I have sought information on this subject from most sources within my reach.

I do not think the simple question, whether we can grow wool as cheap in Maine as it can be grown elsewhere, should settle the propriety or impropriety of embarking in the business; but whether it be as profitable or more so than other agricultural pursuits?

There are so many causes which govern the expense of wool growing, that it is not easy to say where it may be done cheapest. The price of land in different sections of the country, or even in our own State, must have an important bearing on the question. If profitable, it must be much more so, in the interior where land is cheaper and the transportation of heavy articles so expensive as to make them improper products for market.

The climate too has much effect on the expense of feeding and the fineness of the wool. If I mistake not, the increase of the flock is much affected by this circumstance. The severity of our winters, except perhaps on the sea coast, makes it difficult to rear lambs, weaned early, and those of later production are not equally prepared for the coming winter. The Merinos and Saxons suffer most from this cause.

New York, Pennsylvania and the adjoining States have the advantage of a milder climate, and where the price of land and labor is equal, can certainly grow wool cheaper than we can.

In the Southern States many circumstances have as yet prevented much progress in this business. It would seem at the first blush that the South would easily produce all the wool the country required. Slave labor has its peculiar occupations—With few exceptions, there is a want of our New England mode of attention to business in those who should have most interest in it. As the sheep are ranging in pastures, prairies and woods the whole year, dogs and wild beasts make great havoc and render the very existence of the flock so un-

certain, that few embark much capital in this way. It is doubtful too, if the finest breeds will continue such in the south.

I cannot think the remarks of your correspondent or yourself, in your note, as to the wool grower fixing the price of wool, were penned with much reflection.

If it were as easy for one million of men to combine as for one thousand, the growers of wool might determine what price they would have for wool, or not sell. But even then the manufacturer would be at full liberty to buy elsewhere. We have only to look back as far as 1832 to see how easily the manufacturer can manage the price of wool. It is only necessary for the manufacturers of Boston and New York to affect an arrangement, which can be done in a few hours, to import a few ship loads of fine wool and reduce the price of the whole stock on sale, from ten to forty per cent. I had supposed the RELATIVE PRODUCTION and CONSUMPTION, with the circumstance above mentioned, regulated the price of this article as well as that of all other products.*

I am aware that many of our farmers were led to believe that a high duty on wool would make wool-growing a golden business; and doubtless would have rushed headlong into it, notwithstanding the various lessons of the last twenty years, until it would have been "dog eat dog" like Solomon Swap's Yankees. The growth of wool in the United States is already so nearly equal to the consumption, that a few years active competition would make us exporters instead of importers of it—then it needs little foresight to understand that the price at home must be much influenced by the price we could obtain abroad in the general market of the wool-growing world.

All these considerations have convinced me that our interest in Maine as to wool growing, is like that of most agricultural pursuits, best followed in conjunction with others. That neither this nor any other, should be made the exclusive business of one man, or farm; but a JUDICIOUS SELECTION, having reference to locality and soil will be productive of much profit. Were an opposite method pursued, no one branch would long be suffered to range ahead of the rest, and where there are so many circumstances to fluctuation in price, it would seem more prudent to cultivate such a variety as to afford a certain, though moderate profit on the aggregate, that to risk all on one article which can rarely, if ever be grown as cheap

* No doubt of it. The importation our correspondent speaks of, did no particular harm. Indeed the price of wool at the manufactory has not varied much for a number of years. The average price paid by the manufacturer himself, has we should think, been sufficient. But it is from the innumerable agents and sub-agents, and speculators and sub-speculators that the wool grower suffers most.

There is no other way to guard against their impositions than for the wool growers to combine and have a fair understanding with the manufacturers, and sell only to authorized agents. The fluctuations of price will then depend upon the actual circumstances of trade, and not from the interested representations of roving pedlars. This combination ought to be formed and can be formed. No matter how many are engaged in the business, whether one million or ten million. A regular system will operate as well among many as a few, provided all adopt it. Ed.

singly as in conjunction with other productions.

Of one thing I can have no possible doubt—if wool is grown FOR SALE without reference to the value of mutton, the finer, the more profit. If with a view to the carcass in conjunction with the wool, either for home consumption or sale, it is probable, that for some years to come, at least, either the Dishly or a mixture of that breed will be more profitable.

Your Ob't Serv't, JAMES BATES.
Norridgewock, July 15, 1833.

For the MAINE FARMER.

MR. HOLMES:—Sir; as spire grass, as it is called in this county, and I know not, but through the state generally, usually grows on arable land—and as it is not much better for any creature to eat than small wire; being from its first appearance nearly as destitute of nourishment; and as for the quantity, it is despicable. Yet we see many farms that have a great number of acres of such trash, and strange to tell, the owners apply the scythe instead of the plough. Let it be ploughed any time between June and September. Instead of mowing, plough in the worthless stuff.—The land, the next season, will produce a good crop of wheat,—peas and oats, or potatoes, without manure. With manure, & if stocked down to grass when you sow oats and peas or barley &c., there will be a good crop for about three years—when if not ploughed again, the miserable spire grass will again lead off. Before this takes place, let the owner in with his plough again. I do hope I shall never again hear my brother farmers talk of applying the scythe to such wretched stuff. Even swine cannot make manure of it.

While I am on this subject, give me leave to enquire of some of your correspondents, how much a farm would be diminished in value by becoming overrun with whiteweed. Farms in some of our neighbouring towns are thus infested. I sometimes see some of it in this vicinity, even on the sides of the roads. Whenever discovered, every friend to agriculture will at once take his hoe and basket, and hoe it up root and branch, and burn or otherwise destroy it. I have heard one gentleman say, that if his farm became overrun with it, he should consider it as sinking one half in value. AN ENEMY TO WHITEWEED.

Readfield, July 15, 1833.

WOOL.

Agents from the manufactures of Webster and other towns have recently visited this country and Berkshire, and purchased large quantities of wool in Worthnigton, Peru, Hinsdale, Windsor &c. Many loads of wool passed through this place last week. We are informed that the prices given range from 47 to 70 cents, and quality of the wool from half blood to full blood and Saxony fleeces. We have heard of only two lots that brought 70 cents. What is called full blood merino brought from 55 to 65 cents. Such is the information we have received; it may not be entirely correct.—*Northam. Gaz.*

From the Farmer's Journal.

MANAGEMENT OF SHEEP.

If my experience in the management of sheep, has qualified me for giving my brother farmers any information which may be of use to them, in this branch of their business, I shall always be pleased to improve any opportunity for favoring them with it.

My custom is, to give my sheep the earliest opportunity to pick about my fields in the spring; always being careful to provide them a shelter from storms, or from raw and blustering weather. I take all pains to keep my ewes in the best order during the winter, and separate from the rest of the flock, for the purpose of giving them, some weeks previous to yearning, better and different food. I think much depends on this. The lambs will be more strong and healthy, and the ewes will afford a better and more healthy supply of milk. I calculate for my lambs to come about the first of May, and think it is the best time. I prefer an early period, however, to a later one. At the time of shearing, the lambs are marked and castrated, after which they should be turned into a dry and fertile pasture. At this time, also, I apply a quantity of tar to the nose of each sheep, and generally, thrust a little into their mouths. I also apply a quantity of tar to the roots of the horns, to keep out the maggot. The use of tar in both the above modes I regard as highly important—but particularly in the first, as affording the best security I know of against the maggot in the head. More sheep die of this disorder, during the winter and spring, than of all others combined. I believe the foul nose generally proceeds from the maggot, the operations of which produce the unusual discharge of mucus. This I have never failed to cure by the injection of a quantity of Scotch snuff and vinegar.

The scour is often troublesome at the time of changing from the barn to the pasture. I have tried many remedies for this; but the best and most simple I believe to be a small quantity of chalk—say a lump about the size of a hen's egg. If one dose does not cure, a second seldom fails.

I am careful to have none of my sheep, except those intended for market, get very fat during the summer. I have heard it remarked, and I believe it, that after once getting very fat, a sheep will never arrive at the same point again. Sheep which get fat during the summer certainly do not do as well in the fall and winter. About the middle of September I give my sheep the best feed I can, and the middle of October begin to feed sparingly with turnips, potatoes, or some kind of grain. When the time arrives for yarding, which I do rather late, I separate my flock in the following manner: In one yard I put my rams and weathers, except such of the former as have become very poor during the period of running with the ewes. In the second I put my last spring lambs, in the third all my healthy ewes, and in the fourth my old and weak (but not diseased) ewes. A sixth department is a kind of hospital, into which every sheep is removed as soon as discovered to be afflicted with disease. This arrangement I consider very important, as it affords an opportunity for treating

every class of sheep in the manner judged most proper for their circumstances. I have known instances in which the lot of old and feeble ewes have come out much improved in the spring, and have produced a good fleece, and raised fine likely lambs. I always intend, however, to turn my sheep before they get so old as to become enfeebled; as they are more likely to acquire those diseases which spread through the flock.

As for the SCAB and FOOT-ROT, I know of no better remedies than those in common use among wool-growers. J.

HORTICULTURE.

ADDRESS

Delivered before the Horticultural Society of Maryland, at its First Annual Exhibition, June 12, 1833.—By JOHN P. KENNEDY.

(Continued.)

It is not long since an Agricultural society was established in this state. Its chief object was to promote inquiry & increase of knowledge, in reference to the more extensive concerns of farming. It looked to the production of the crops of grain, the cultivation of grasses, and the improvement of the breed of cattle; in fact, generally to the augmentation of the wealth of the husbandman. I recall this society to mind, that I may appeal to the experience of all who have attended to the impression it has made, for proof of the value of such associations. Our farmers in general, are a highly intelligent race of men, skilled in their particular pursuit, and careful of their own interest and may be said to have possessed the means of improvement and the disposition to use them, without the aid of societies, as largely as any class of men in any country. Yet it requires no closeness of observation to see how much agriculture has been improved by the labors of this society; what emulation has sprung up to enlighten those who are ignorant, and to extend the field of knowledge for the learned; what valuable additions have been made to implements of husbandry; what incalculable benefits have been conferred upon the country by the importation of new stocks of cattle; and, above all,—I mention it because the youngest individual in this hall may recognize the fact,—what signal advantages we all have enjoyed in the increased abundance and excellence which has been given to the products of the dairy. It is a pleasant thing to compare the present day with the day that is gone. It is pleasant to live in a country whose condition is ever on the rise; and to see our neighbors, kindred and friends, day by day, growing more comfortable, contented and affluent; to witness the nation growing rich in the substantial blessings of life; the rich man of yesterday made richer to-day, & the poor man of an earlier date brought to the conveniences & comforts of the opulent. It is pleasant to see how marvellously luxuries have grown cheap by the invention and skill of man; and the things that were deemed superfluous in one age, converted by the general elevation of society, into the common necessities of the next; to see that which was once the peculium of the wealthy, by the magic of man's productive skill, brought within the reach of every industrious laborer. These things are pleasant to be thought of, and they make the heart of the patriotic man glad when he reflects that they belong to his country; they make the heart of the religious man thankful, when he remembers them as the blessings of Providence; they spread cheerfulness and content,—the richest of earthly blessings,—over the whole people: they enlivened the carol of the ploughman; they brace the sinews of labor, and rob toil of its fatigue; they light up the

countenances of the poor; and they make it a happy and enviable thing to the stranger to have a heritage in this land.

Such may be said to be a picture of our country through the last twenty years. This has resulted, in part, from the natural increase of population and wealth, inevitably incident to a fruitful and peaceful territory, but in great part, also does it result from the assiduous effort made by individuals and societies to promote the knowledge of the arts necessary to make a nation prosperous, and especially of the arts of husbandry. The press has liberally devoted its influence to the support of this effort. Periodical papers have been ably edited, and munificently encouraged to disseminate science far and wide; the best pens have been employed to make this knowledge common; the air, if I may so speak, has been filled with the philosophy of useful things, and men have absorbed instruction almost unconsciously to themselves. They have caught hints from almanacks, wisdom from the fleeting sheets of a newspaper, precepts from poverbs, and good from all.

In the progress upon the career of improvement our community have arrived at another stage. That stage is indicated by the establishment of the Horticultural Society. The cultivation of fruits, vegetables and flowers no less demands the fostering care of societies, than the larger concerns of husbandry; indeed, from the variety of subjects which this pursuit embraces; from the minute character of its details; from the comprehensive knowledge which it requires; and more especially, from the want of familiarity, in the great mass of our citizens, with the endless processes of this cultivation, it would seem, more than most other pursuits to demand the aid of intelligent societies, earnestly devoted to publish the secrets of the knowledge upon which it depends. It invokes the assistance not only of the practical gardener, but of the attentive and astute naturalist; it is concerned not only with the subjects to which our domestic observation has grown habituated, but looks abroad into every quarter of the earth; it explores the treasures of every climate; it studies the properties of every soil; it investigates the peculiarities of every plant; it collects the experience of every people. It is careful to make the vegetation perfect and fruitful which nature has thrown before us in a wild and rugged strength, and to which she has given the promise, that by the nurture of man its fruits should be made abundant; it is skilful, by the arts of grafting and culture, to produce new and endless varieties of species, it is diligent to naturalize and domesticate the rare and valuable productions of distant climes; in short, it brings into the circle of a distinct science the knowledge of interesting facts scattered far and wide over the large surface of nature. The want of a society adapted to this kind of investigation would not begin to be felt until the improving taste of the community, guided by the laudable zeal of public spirited individuals, should take a direction towards the elegant luxuries of the garden. That this taste is growing up amongst us, is abundantly manifested by the zeal with which this first celebration of the Maryland Horticultural Society has been sustained; it is displayed in the rich and rare productions which have been shown for two days past in this hall; it is illustrated by the lively and eager interest of the respectable and intelligent crowds, who, to-day and yesterday, have mingled in this festival of flowers.

There are already several such institutions on this continent, some of which have been in the full career of usefulness for many year past. Their impression upon the people, amongst whom they have been established, has invariably been beneficent; we follow in their steps, imitate their example, and aim at the same good. This society scarcely numbers, as yet, six months since its cre-

ation—indeed, the present occasion may be said to be its first announcement to the public—and it is a cheerful and grateful subject of reflection to the patriotic gentlemen who brought it into existence, that their fellow townsmen have quickly responded to their laudable purpose, and that they have already enlisted the support of upwards of a hundred members. Their little academy promises to spring up to a quick and sturdy maturity and to win the universal regard of every liberal and enlightened friend of useful knowledge.

The design of every well regulated Horticultural Society, is two fold. It is first to explore and develop the useful properties of plants; and, secondly, to supply the means of procuring and multiplying the rare and beautiful vegetable productions of nature.

The first department is a large one. It is concerned with the nurture and distribution of that large class of fruits and vegetables, which the provident source of all good has scattered over the face of the earth for the support of his creatures. There is not a climate so fierce, from the inhospitable and howling wilderness of the Arctic—from the far extremities

“— of Norumbega and the Samoed shore,”

down to the

“— utmost Indian isle Taprobane,”

—there is not a barren rock so cheerless, nor a strand so bleak, but that the bounty of heaven has domesticated on it some plant whose substance will furnish subsistence to the living things that there inhabit. We have brought, from far and near, into our gardens many of the choicest dainties which God has bestowed upon the prolific earth: the fruits and vegetables, with which we are conversant, are but few of them native to the soil on which they grow; the care of man has long ago visited them in their remote homes, and he has preserved the seed, and spread them, in inexhaustible abundance, over all the habitable places of the globe. By an admirable provision of nature they possess the invaluable quality of self-naturalization, and adapt themselves to almost every variety of climate where man himself attains his physical perfection. There yet sleep in solitudes of nature many an unknown weed, whose esculent virtue the prying eye of science has not yet discovered; they will there sleep in undisturbed obscurity, until the frequent excursions of individuals and societies, impelled by the noble ambition of unfolding these vegetable treasures to the light of day, shall invade their hiding places, and give their humble worth its due share of the esteem of mankind. This enterprize is now busily on foot, and year after year the votaries of knowledge are enlarging their catalogue of the bounties of earth.

Not less important, on the score of usefulness are these investigations when they are directed to the search after the medicinal virtues of this vegetable creation. The pharmacopæia of medicine is indebted to the labors of the horticulturist for its most valuable ingredients. How many a pain has been assuaged, how many a dreadful hour of suffering averted, how many a life preserved by the simple physic of the garden! Scarce a plant that puts forth its modest leaves beneath the hedge nor little root that twists its fibres into the borders of the garden walk, that is not a laboratory of priceless essences, for the relief of some of the countless ills that beset humanity. The power that ordained man to be the victim of feebleness and disease, as if compassionating his inevitable decay, and taking pity on his suffering, has garnered up in these humble cells innumerable specifics, for the possession of which, in his moments of agony, the proudest monarch would barter his crown.

Nor is the excellence of the horticulturist's labor confined to the improvement of vegetation for

food and medicine. It has much to do with the subject of affording shade and shelter to our habitations from the intense heat of the summer sky. We may learn by it how to collect and transplant trees; what peculiar attention they require; how their growth may be quickened and their health preserved to make them useful where they are placed. Connected with this subject, too is a large field of valuable inquiry into the properties and character of our forest trees, with a view to the production of the best and most serviceable kinds of timber—a subject which at no distant day will claim a large share of the attention of our countrymen. The indiscriminate hand of the woodman has long been ruthlessly at work upon our forests, and has already destroyed the resource of great and important wealth to the nation. The diffusion of information on these subjects, may correct the mischievous undervaluing of the glories of our groves, and preserve to future generations a passion which their experience will properly estimate, if ours does not.

Let no one believe that these are frivolous or ignoble pursuits. They are fostered by the care and upheld by the suffrage of the wisest and best men in all ages. The most renowned and illustrious individuals have betaken themselves to the tilling of the earth with a peculiar sense of fresh and lively enjoyment, and in the hours of their brightest triumphs and busiest engrossment have thought of the pleasant earth and its prolific progeny, with a relish rendered keener by contrast with the pursuits of their ambition. It is no mean glory to be the first discoverer of a useful vegetable; nor is his fame to be despised who produces the familiar roots and plants of our gardens in the highest state of perfection. He who succeeds in bringing into existence a turnip or a beet which will weigh ten pounds, when these roots before were not known to exceed two, and who shall teach his countrymen how to repeat the process, confers upon mankind a benefit that should entitle him to a civic crown. He who, by his zeal and research amongst the stores of nature, adds another wholesome and nutritious vegetable to the supplies of the table, as fairly wins a claim to the gratitude of his country as the man who serves her in the senate or the field. The introduction of the potato into Europe, after the discovery of America, may be almost said to have created a distinct political era. It is not long since the tomato and the egg-plant,—now classed amongst our most valued and delicious vegetables,—were first given to the people of this land. From whom this boon was derived, is a fact which has shared the obscurity and oblivion common to many of the noblest benefactions to our species. Its value, however, is attested by the universal favor with which it has been received. It has been said, by some impassioned epicure, that that man is entitled to the thanks of his country who invents a new dish. If such should be his glory, how much more signal should be the fame of the man who, by discovering a new and savory material, should lay the foundation of twenty dishes!—who, instead of spending his genius upon another mode of combining and concocting the already known elements of good living, carries his research into the field of unexplored aliment, and brings into the kitchen some before unheard of, rich, flavorful and healthful nutriment.—What renown would await the gardener or the herbalist, who should succeed in transplanting to our soil, or who should discover in the mold of our forests that most boasted of all European condiments—that matchless and priceless flavorer of soups, pasties and ragouts—that most catachrestical dainty, of which it glorifies a man to be able even to speak in our country,—since it shows that he has had the benefit of the Trans-Atlantic tour—I mean the far-famed truff-

le! Truly that man's name should be well remembered! I can imagine with what sincere affection it would be lauded by the hungry man who sat himself down, for the first time, to a repast where this rare seasoner lent its flavor to the viands: how acute and pleasant would be the recognition of the man of nicely adjusted palate at the same banquet: how thankfully the invalid, with sickly and sated taste, would express his sense of the benefaction when he found it reviving, stimulating and charming his jaded and capricious appetite. These, I repeat, although they concern our sensual enjoyments and furnish appliances to our baser desires, are nevertheless no mean glories. They contribute innocent allurements to beguile man from the knowledge of the weariness of his earthly pilgrimage: and they corroborate and fortify his body by giving him health and strength, and cheerfulness and content—the better to enable him to discharge those higher and more noble offices which belong to his condition as a thinking, aspiring, and accountable being.

[Remainder in our next.]

MECHANICS.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

AMERICAN IRON.

It has been a study much attended to of late, to know the character and value of American and foreign iron compared with each other.

The consumption of iron in the shape of boiler plates and cast rails, is becoming enormous. The tenacity and character of the metal are yet to be thoroughly understood. The Baltimore iron is considered the best in the world for steamboats. As yet we do not fabricate wrought iron rails, but probably very soon shall, as machinery will be contrived to equalize the difference between the prices of American and English labor. Cast iron rails have been made with success at our own furnaces.

The American iron being melted by the heat of charcoal, is allowed to be more tenacious than the English, which is melted with coke.

To put the matter completely at rest, however, very interesting experiments have been made at the apartments of the Franklin Institute, under the direction of Mr. Johnson, a scientific gentleman. The Secretary of the Treasury was authorized some years since, by an act of Congress, to expend a certain amount in constructing machines to make experiments on the tenacity of iron and other metals used for steam boilers. It was so constructed as to admit any degree of temperature, up to 500 degrees Fahr.

Some interesting results have thus been obtained. The Pennsylvanian, who is our authority for the assertion, says it is ascertained that the tenacity of good iron is increased by the application of any degree of heat under 450, which is contrary to previously entertained opinions. Some Tennessee iron, (from the Cumberland works,) was found equal to a resistance of from 59 to 64000 lbs. the square inch! The Pennsylvanian and Connecticut iron exhibited the same qualities. No iron from our state was sent on for trial.—We hope some of our proprietors of forges will not forget to submit specimens of their iron to the test of these experiments.

It was also found that common American iron was better than the best British, and the

best American equal and generally superior to Swedish and Russian.

A report is preparing to be exhibited to the next Congress, in which we may expect an accurate statement of the facts, a document that must be of uncommon interest and importance.

HAY MAKING.

This season is one of great importance to the farmers of Maine, who have to depend as yet much upon rearing stock for market. Our cattle consume much fodder during the long winters of this part of the country, and it is of the first moment that the fodder should be well cured, because it will then be more nutritious, and more will be gained from a small quantity well made, than from a greater amount half spoiled in curing. If time would allow it would undoubtedly be better to dry all our hay in the shade. Physicians find that plants for medicinal purposes, retain more of their active properties when dried under cover, than when exposed to the full glare and blaze of the sun.

Some kinds of fodder are nearly ruined by the usual process of covering. Much of the clover is thus spoiled there is so much inequality between the leaf, head and stalk, that the two former become thoroughly crisped and fall to a powder before the latter is sufficiently dry to go into the barn. By losing the leaf and head or blossom, the most nutritious part of this kind of fodder is wasted, for the stalks especially when large and thoroughly dry are not much better than dry bean poles for cattle. We do not yet know what is the best grass or grasses for fodder and pasturage; but at present Herds Grass and Clover bear the palm. These should undoubtedly be cut when in blossom. It is true that some kinds of grasses yield more nourishment when not cut until the seed is ripe. Some think Herds grass is about as good when allowed to ripen its seed. It without doubt does not lose so much of its good qualities by being cut late, and we have noticed that some horses prefer it when made in this state, but by far the greater part of cattle, especially those that are young, prefer it cut while in blossom, and dried enough to prevent its heating when mowed away.

Salt is an excellent preservative of Hay, and should be mingled with every load that is carried into the barn for winter's use, or indeed to be used at any time.

The following article from the *Genesee Farmer* coincides exactly with our ideas on the subject of curing clover hay.

CLOVER HAY.

As the season for making clover hay has arrived, we would respectfully recommend, to those who follow the old method of spreading the swath, a fair trial, though it be on a small scale, of the method of curing this grass altogether in swath and cock. We can assure those who distrust this practice, that they will not only find in it a manifest saving of labor, but a great improvement in their fodder. And in speaking of clover, we include all grass in which red clover constitutes a third or more of the crop. We will briefly state our process, and then the reasons, which we think, nay, which we *know*, entitle it to a preference over the old method.

The mowers commence cutting, if convenient, when the dew is off the grass, in the morning, of a fair day, and may continue till sundown. At two or three P.M. one or more laborers proceed to cock the grass from the swath. For the purpose three swaths are assigned for a row of grass cocks. The grass is collected with the forks, and placed on dry ground, in as small a compass as convenient at the base, say two to three feet in diameter and to the height of four or five feet, terminating in a cone or point. In good weather all that is cut before twelve, or two o'clock, is fit to put into grass cocks the same day. That which is cut later in the day, may lay in the swath till eleven or two the next day, when it may also be cocked. The grass may stand in these cocks till the third

day, when, if the weather is fair, the cocks may be opened at nine or ten, and, when necessary the hay turned over about mid-day, and at three or four thrown into piles for the cart. The hay is then made; and there is scarcely a leaf or blossom wasted.

The advantages of this over the old method, are,

1. The labor of spreading from the swath, is saved.
2. The use of the hand rake may be dispensed with, if the horse rake is used to glean the field when the hay is taken off—the forks sufficing to collect it tolerably clean in the cocking process.
3. It is not liable to be seriously injured by rains—for these cocks, if rightly constructed,—(not by rolling) will sustain a rain of several days, that is, they have done this repeatedly, without material injury from heating or becoming wet. And if the grass is in swath, it is too green to sustain damage. Though in the latter case, it is our practice, when wet in the swath, to shake and spread the grass, to free it from the water, and to put it in grass cocks as soon as it will do.
4. The hay made in this way may be almost invariably housed in good condition; and if rains intervene after the grass is cut, its quality is infinitely superior to what it would be under the old process of curing.

The rationale is simply this; to convert grass into hay, it is only necessary to get rid of the surplus moisture, which can only be effected by evaporation. Exposed to a fervid sun the leaves and blossoms of clover dry and crumble to powder ere the stems sufficiently cured; hence, to preserve the first, which are the finer parts of the hay, all the parts must dry alike. This is effected in the cock; where an equalization of moisture takes place, as in a pile of wetted paper, for the printing press, and where evaporation progresses. The exterior of the stem and leaves, are partially dried in the swath; and what is called sweating, is merely the passage of the excess of moisture in the succulent stems, to restore the equilibrium to the surface. When this has taken place evaporation is greatly facilitated on exposure to the sun and winds. Too long an exposure, when the cocks are opened, should be guarded against. The drying process is continued after the hay is gathered for the cart, and until it is deposited in the barn.

SUMMARY.

CHOLERA.

The Williamsport (Md.) Banner of July 6th announces 15 or 20 deaths amongst the laborers on the canal within the week.

Wheeling, Va. The board of health made their final report, June 28th; total deaths 153.

Cincinnati. Deaths by cholera, week ending June 26th, 18. New cases decreasing. Week ending July 3d, deaths 20.

Flemingsburg, Ky. Deaths 59, one in 11 of the whole population! Mortality abating.

Lower Blue Licks. Disease unabated—many turnpike hands died without medical aid.

Lancaster, Ky. Broke out June 19th—32 deaths in 3 days.

In Augusta, Ky., there had been 5 deaths including John Vincent, tutor in the College. In Richmond and Cynthiana, the disease was raging.

Montgomery, Al. Total cases 31; deaths 12. The disease had disappeared.

Fayetteville and Harrodsburg, Ky., are filled with consternation at the appearance and fatality of the disorder. In Paris, there had been 74 deaths and 25 or 30 in the neighborhood. In Frankfort 15 deaths from Thursday to Sunday.

Memphis, Ten. 32 deaths since July 1.

Salem, Ia. 15 deaths from Friday to Monday.

Another Extensive Robbery. The Eastern Mail Stage was robbed a few days since, between Boston and Salem, of a package containing \$14,500 in bank bills, belonging to the Piscataqua Bank, redeemed by the Bank of Boston. One of the passengers, who left the stage at Lynn, pretending sickness, was suspected, pursued and finally arrested, in the woods pretending to be asleep.—He is an Englishman, and calls himself George Mason. The money was not found in his possession and he denied the theft but was committed for trial.

Aug. Age

The Commencement at Waterville, is on July 30, James W. Bradbury of Augusta will deliver an Oration, and a Poem is assigned to Mr. Wm Cutter of Portland, before the Literary Fraternity, which celebrates its anniversary on the evening preceeding commencement. The Peace Society of Waterville holds its anniversary the same day. Oration by Henry W. Paine, and Poem by A. S. Clark. The anniversary of Waterville Academy is on Monday the 29th. when appropriate exercises will be performed by the students.

EFFECTS OF THE CHOLERA AT HAVANNA. We have before us the official detailed report of the authorities of Havana, of the deaths caused by the cholera, during its recent visit to that city. It forms a pamphlet of about 100 pages, and is filled with tables, compiled by Mr. Sagra, by order of the intendant.

The general results, which do not exactly agree we suspect are considerable too small. They are as follows:

Total number of deaths 8253.—Of these there were Spanish Americans 1614; European Spaniards 365; Foreigners 43; natives unknown 216—total whites 2365. There were free black Creoles 1070; Slaves do. 477; Free Africans 1013; Slaves do. 1570; Free mulatto Creoles 509; Slaves do. 34; Unknown coloured persons 397—total coloured people 5070. There were 1450 white males, and 1029 white females; 225 male free mulattos, and 311 female do.; 30 male mulatto slaves, and 35 female do.; 983 male free negroes and 1196 female do.; 1381 male negro slaves, and 909 female do. Total—Males 4609; Females 3480. This report includes Havana and its suburbs.—*N. Y. Dai. Adv.*

MURRAIN AND SCAB IN SHEEP.

Take half an ounce of gum gamboge, one ounce of saltpetre, reduce to fine powder, mix all intimately together. This preparation given once or twice a week to sheep, in lieu of common salt, will, I believe, be found an effectual remedy, against murrain and scab; and to cattle, will obviate many disorders to which they are liable. To hogs, mix a pint to a barrel of swill once in two or three weeks; it will prevent most of the disorders to which they are subject. *New York Farmer.*

FROM MEXICO. Letters from Vera Cruz of the 15th ult. are received at New Orleans. The yellow fever had destroyed about one eighth of the population of Vera Cruz, having raged with more violence than at any season within the last seven years. At the date of these letters, the epidemic had entirely subsided, and cholera had taken its place, which was then ravaging the place.

VERA CRUZ, 15 June. The *Fomito*, which has not scourged us for the last seven years, has made its appearance this season, and paid us off with interest. It is calculated that one eighth of our population have died within about forty days. The rainy season has now fairly set in, and put a stop to Vomito, but we are now invaded with Cholera, which is making frightful ravages in Tampico.

A revolution broke out in the interior on the 1st

inst. the ostensible object of which is to protect the church and army from the encroachments which the disaffected priests pretend the Congress is about making on their privileges, but the real intention is to establish a Central Governor, and make St Anna Dictator. This will not do; the whole country is in arms; the insurgent troops, about 1500 men, most cavalry, will very soon have to surrender at discretion—indeed the whole is now so nearly smothered as to be considered at end, and I am of opinion that it will turn out to be one of the best things that ever happened to the country. All the authorities are firm and determined—arrests of persons implicated are very numerous, and if the laws are executed as I expect they will be, the country will in one way or another be cleared of many scoundrels who serve no purpose but to impoverish the country, and crush disturbances. *Bos. Allast.*

DREADFUL MORTALITY BY FAMINE IN THE CAPE DE VERD ISLANDS. The N. York Commercial Advertiser contains a letter from Port Praya, which states that *thirty three thousand*, of the inhabitants of those Islands have perished by famine within a year. The wretched sufferers are still dying daily.

PENOSCOOT. An Agricultural Society was organized by a meeting at Levant, June 18. The annual cattle show and fair is to be held on the 2d Wednesday in October, commencing in 1834.

WOOL.

The Franklin (Mass.) Herald of the 9th inst. says—"Considerable sales of Wool have been made in this county, to agents for manufactures in Worcester county. One gentleman in this town sold a pretty heavy lot last week, of full blood merino and Saxony, not assorted, for 63c. In Rowe sales at 45 to 52c. cash. Wool was purchased in Vermont last week, for the factory in this town at prices ranging from 42 to 52½c. half to full blood."

The sale at Philadelphia, 7th inst. was well attended, and the prices obtained very fair considering the quality; the sale however was stopped after the disposal of these lots, at the following rates; terms under \$100 cash, under \$500, 4 mos, over \$500, 6 months.—27 bales prime Saxony Fleece, 3 sold at 60 cents after the sale was closed, 65c. was offered and refused for the balance 34 bales called full blood Merino, 3 sold at 49c; 10 bales ¾ to ¾ blood, 4 sold at 43½c; 2 sacks tub washed, 33c; 7 sacks ¾ to ¾ blood, in catalogue, not sold. The balance of the whole lot held at an advance of 10 cents per lb. on these prices. A parcel of the same lot, marked prime, not well graded and heavy, sold at private sale, at 60c. Private sales of prime, at 70c. No. 1 at 60c, No. 2 at 50c, in all about 12,000 lbs; upwards of 2000 lbs. pulled, different qualities, at 42c. Very fine and light fleeces much enquired after, and in demand. Contracts for the delivery of 25,000 lbs have been made by one house, being the whole of their stock, terms not known.

A Cow, belonging to Mr. Horner of Rowley, Mass. died last week in consequence of eating withered cherry tree leaves.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, on Monday morning last, by the Rev. David Thurston, Mr. Robert L. Jackson to Miss Nancy Richmond.

On Wednesday morning, by the same, Mr. Gorham A. Lece to Miss Sabrina Joy.

In Bath, Mr. John Ramsey, publisher of the Thomaston National Republican, to Miss Bernice B. Bourk.

DEATHS.

In Bristol, Mr. James Laughton, aged 92, a soldier in the old French war, and a sergeant through the Revolution

In Wayne, on the 14th inst. Mrs. Martha, wife of Nathan Bishop, Esq. and daughter of Dr. Moses and Martha Wing, aged 36.

In Eastport, suddenly, July 9, Benjamin Folsom, Esq. aged 43, editor and publisher of the Sentinel.

In Augusta, Mrs. Elizabeth C. wife of Joseph G. Moody Esq. aged 28.

In Prospect, Maria, wife of Samuel Heagan, formerly of Phippsburg, aged 40.

BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, July 8.

(Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.) At Market this day 262 Beef Cattle, 8 pairs Working Oxen, 28 Cows and Calves, 1300 Sheep. About 60 Beef Cattle remain unsold at the close of the market.

PRICES. Beef Cattle.—Prices considerably reduced from last week, say from 25 a 37 1-2. We noticed one or two yokes taken for a trifle over \$6. We quote prime at 5 75 a 6, good at 5 a 5 50, thin at 4 50 a 5.

Working Oxen.—We noticed sales at \$38, 40, 43 and 50.

Cows and Calves.—Sales were effected at 17, 21, 24, 25, 26 and \$32.

Sheep and Lambs.—A trifle quicker than they were last week on account of the limited number at market. We noticed sales at 1 92, 2 00, 2 25, 2 33, 2 37, and 2 50.

Wethers \$2 75, 3 00 and 3 50.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.



THE subscriber offers for sale the following **REAL ESTATE**, situated in Wayne Village, being the same formerly owned by Collins Lovejoy, consisting of nine acres of good **LAND**, upon which is a large two story House and a good Barn, nearly new. The House is in a pleasant airy situation, near the centre of business. There is a thrifty young Orchard, comprising some of the best of fruit. Also a good **Blacksmith's Shop** on the premises, well supplied with tools, which will be sold with the place.

The whole offers a very excellent stand for a man of business, and will be sold reasonable. A credit will be given on satisfactory security. Enquire of the subscriber.

THE subscriber also wishes to let his **FARM** on shares, together with the Stock now upon it. The Farm is about a mile and a half from Wayne Village, on the old County road from Wayne to Winthrop, being the same on which he now lives, and will be let for five years on a good lay.

FRANCIS J. BOWLES.

Wayne, July 19, 1833.

WATERVILLE CARPET AND DAMASK FACTORY.

P. & M. GILROY,

TENDER their thanks to their friends and the public for past favors, and would now beg leave to inform them that they have made an addition to their Establishment, and have put the latest fashions of French and English Figures on their Looms, both of **CARPETING** and **DAMASK**—such as Landscapes, Coats of Arms, Towers, Meeting Houses, Dwelling Houses, Ships, Steamboats, Pelicans, Peacocks, &c. and a great variety of other Figures too numerous to mention in this advertisement. All their Figures or Patterns will be as good as can be drawn in any part of Europe or America, and as to the cloth that will show best for itself. Suffice it to say that they can make any Figure that art or nature can devise. They would assure their friends and the public that any work sent to them to be done shall be executed in workmanlike manner. They will attend to the weaving of the following articles:

Flowered and Venetian Carpetings, Damask Table Cloths, coarse and fine, do Flowered Towels, Double and Single Coverlets—also, Checkerboard Carpeting. Coloring Carpet Yarn as usual at the Factory. Full Scarlet dyed for any person who may wish it and warranted fast color. They will furnish the best of Warp for Table Cloths to accommodate any person who may have filling and wish to have the same wove in. Any person or persons who wish to have their names wove in on the end of the Table Cloths, can have it done if they please.

All orders respecting Carpeting, Damask or Yarn, &c. shall receive immediate attention. The least favor gratefully acknowledged.

Waterville, May 27, 1833.

PLOUGHS

Of the first quality kept constantly on hand
HORACE GOULD.

Winthrop, May 6, 1833.

DAVID STANLEY

Has for sale, by the dozen or single bottle, an excellent Medicine, called
Cure for the Hooping Cough.

This Medicine when taken, will prove immediate relief, and the cure in general, within five or six days.

ALSO

The Genuine American Collyrium,

An invaluable remedy for **SORE EYES**, **ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE** and other inflammations of the skin; such as poisoning from ivy &c.

ALSO

A general assortment of **DRUGS, PAINTS, DYE STUFF and MEDICINE.**

Winthrop, July 13, 1833.

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NOTICE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 5th inst. a dark brown **MARE**, about 8 years old. Said Mare has a long switch tail and a small bunch on one of her fore legs. The owner can have her, by proving property and paying charges.

A. M. SHAW.

Winthrop, July 12, 1833.

OIL CLOTHS.

W. J. STEVENS & Co. Winthrop, manufactures **OIL CLOTHS** for tables and light stands of the first quality. A large assortment constantly on hand, at wholesale or retail.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again, and all orders promptly attended to.

Winthrop, July 13, 1833.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his **FARM** situated in the west part of Winthrop, about three fourths of a mile off the road leading from Wayne mills to Monmouth. Said farm contains 65 acres of good land, and buildings well finished, and cuts from 20 to 25 tons of hay per year, and is well fenced.

For further particulars enquire of **GEORGE W. STANLEY**, or of the subscriber.

ENOCH SWIFT 2d.

Winthrop, July 9, 1833.

3w26.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec, there will be exposed for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, at the house of A. M. SHAW, in the town of Winthrop, on **SATURDAY** the seventeenth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, so much of the real estate of Daniel Hutchinson, late of said Winthrop, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, as will produce the sum of six hundred dollars for the payment of his debts and incidental charges of sale. Said estate consists of the right and equity of redeeming a house lot in Winthrop village, which the said Hutchinson purchased of Seviath Bishop, and mortgaged back to her. Also the right in equity of redeeming a store and other buildings and the land on which the same stands (situated near Milton Chandler's Brick dwelling house in said Winthrop) and the house now occupied by Frederic Lacroix, with about one quarter of an acre of land connected with the same, in said Winthrop. Also an undivided fourth part of about 50 acres of land north of Jennie Towle's land in said Winthrop, which three last mentioned pieces are the same which the said Hutchinson mortgaged to Earl Shaw. Also all the right, title and interest which the said Hutchinson had to about 150 acres of land situated in the North Easterly part of Vienna, in said County, being land which it is supposed was conveyed to the said Hutchinson in his life time—but the deed of the same, if any ever existed is now lost, and never came to the hands of the Administrator, nor is the same upon record.

Wm. C. FULLER, Administrator.

Winthrop, July 12, 1833.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Wayne, June 31.

Lewis Norris

William Wing, Jr.

Rev. Cornforth C. Smith

Mrs. Sarah A. Bessie

Isaac Leadbetter

William Raymont

Franklin B. White

John Bodge.

Abishur Wing

HENRY W. OWEN, Post Master.

Wayne, July 1, 1833.

TOWN ORDERS, Highway Surveyor's **BLANKS**, for sale at this office.

POETRY.

"GO LOVED ONE, GO."

Go loved one, on the stream of life,
Thy fragile bark shall safely glide;
Alone from care and worldly strife,—
Borne on affection's tide.
And there no rocks or shoals shall lie,
No hidden dangers 'neath the sea,
But o'er thy head a clear blue sky—
Beneath—all purity.

Go loved one, go—enjoy thy youth,
Ere age brings on her blighting pain,
Be just—preserve the godlike truth,
That gilds a virtuous name.
Guard well that gem, its lustre here,
May brighten as thy years roll on,
And like a splendid star appear—
When earthly charms are gone.

Go loved one, go—accept the prayer;
Of one fond heart, that feels for thee:
Thou ev'ry bliss on earth may'st share,
In life's captivity—
Yet turn not from fair virtue's rays,
Nor from her peaceful vale depart,
For she directs a female's ways—
And guards the female heart.

For the Maine Farmer.

Solution to the first Charade in No. 24.

If Justice you split; the first you will see,
Will make just,—what all men forever should be.
The latter is ice. Now what is more plain
Than that just-ice will give the guilty soul pain.
Said a judge to a paddy, as he the judgment seat sat on,
I'll see justice done thee—"faith an' that's what I'm
fraid on."

TOM.

MISCELLANY.

THE MONEY COINER.

By the author of "Village Tales."

"Look into these they call unfortunate,

"And, closer view'd you'll see they are unwise."

There is not a word in the whole vocabulary of the English language, more frequently misapplied than the word "unfortunate." Mr. A. a respectable merchant of my early acquaintance, neglected, one cold winter's night, to take care of his store fire, and before morning, the building with half his fortune in it was reduced to ashes; nothing would suit my old friend Timothy Tandem when he came to see me last January, but he must drive across the ice on the Shippany creek—he was warned that it was a hazard, but on he dashed, and his fine horse and gig, worth something like eight hundred, went to the bottom and his pocket book containing the whole proceeds of his corn crop, a handsome sum, was missing when he came out; and my next neighbor who has all the celebrated harangue of Poor Richard at the vendue, by heart, and retails more proverbs than he sells bushels of corn, forgot the other evening to put up a pair of bars that led into an eight acre grain field, and the next morning found six or eight of his cattle had made a repast upon it that proved fatal to half of them. My poor friends are pitted for their misfortunes, and these mysterious dispensations of Providence have each occasioned their nine days of wonderment; while Jack Hoyt, the robber was sent to State Prison a month ago, on a ten years apprenticeship, did not hear a sympathetic sigh from the concourse who listened to his sentence, all agreeing the punishment was scarcely equal to the crime for which it was inflicted.

This Providence about which so much is said I believe is, after all, a fair dealer; and I made up my mind in this respect long before I came across the little sentence I have placed at the head of my narrative. When we meet with losses, and are suffering under the effects of our own errors and carelessness, we cry out "unfortunate!"

unfortunate!" ascribe the disasters that overtake us, to the hand of an overruling power, and are ready to question the justness of our punishment; while these losses and disasters are the natural consequences of our own doings, and could not in fact be prevented from falling upon us but by the direct and particular interposition of an almost miraculous power. This will be illustrated as I proceed to introduce my readers to an honest hearted soul as ever lived—Charles Clemens of Alesbury—alias 'The Money Coiner,' a hand and glove acquaintance of Bob Hawthorn of Holburn Hill, and whose hammer is at this moment sounding in my ear. Charles came down to Alesbury from among the mountains, just before I left the village to reside in Philadelphia—he was a raw country lad, and so awkward in his manners and appearance that the boys of the village used to crack many a joke upon his broad brimmed hat and clownish address. For lack of a better place, he was apprenticed to Giles Overshoot the white smith. It was a poor business in a country where pewter dishes and woodenspoons were served up at the dinner table of the squire, but it afforded Giles the means of supporting a lazy family, and of keeping his credit tolerably good at the ale house. With him Charles learned the business and came out with credit, slim as, from a variety of circumstances, his chance appeared at first.

By this time silver smithing business had become better than it was. The girls had taken it into their heads that their city friends looked better in silks and lockets, than they did with their homespun frocks and their rosy cheeks; and these becoming fashionable for an evening walk, they soon brought the furniture of the table into corresponding style. Charles set up a shop, not in opposition to his old master, for opposition means to oppose, to injure, but with the view of benefiting himself, the business, and the public, by bringing the trade to more perfection than it had been brought there, and in the honest object to which he aspired he was successful. His hammer never has ceased from that time to this. He married; and children grew up around him; but he set them to work as soon as they left the school; he had not an idler about his premises; he not only set an example of constant and unremitting industry, but in his frugal habits; in his moral and religious duties, he was a pattern to all who knew him. Charles Clemens never neglected his shop; never broke his promise; never slighted his work; never cheated a customer; and Chas. Clemens soon had a purse full of dollars a cellar full of beef and cider; a house of his own and two or three handsome lots round it.

Giles on the other hand, found his business declining; his old customers one after another dropped off; and, as may be supposed, he saw them calling upon his fellow tradesman, with not much of complacency. Still, however upon reviewing, he was well assured that in the aggregate, since Charles had set up for himself the greatest part of the business had come to the old shop, tho' now indeed the balance seemed inclining fast to the new one. How could it be that he, with a smaller and older family than Charles, should be poor, while Clemens was growing rich? It was a mystery he could not unravel; and he resolved to watch him close. Night after night, as he returned from the tavern he saw light over the way and heard the hammer that was charming his customers from him, busy; and, again its clink was heard at the blush of day. He reflected, and observed and reflected—and at last, apparently, big with some new idea, or discovery, he posted down to the magistrate's, craved an audience and informed that he had ascertained beyond all controversy or doubt that Clemens was in the habit of coining spurious metal into dollars. This

discovery was, indeed an unraveller, and he proved it by an argument drawn from the circumstances that his rival worked at unreasonable hours in secrecy, alone, and that he had accumulated more than was possible to be gained honestly, from the business he did.

His honor smiled very good naturedly, but sent for the offender, and promised that justice should be done him if the charge was made out. Charles soon appeared in leather apron & check shirt. "If," said he in answer to the argument of his accuser, "I have made a living and laid up money, I owe it to other means than those alledged. While I have worked hard, as my hands attest, I have spent but little as all know. My boys assist me in the shop, my girls spin, and my apprentice, because I am always with him, earns me a round sum every year—the necessities of life are few, and we want no more." Thus I live:—and if you Giles Overshoot, would cease to spend your yearly hundred at the alehouse, and would earn your three hundred at the hammer; if you would do as much work as you could, with as little expense as possible, and then live frugally and sparingly you would deserve the appellation of Money Coiner as much as I do."—The audience laughed heartily. Giles hung down his head; and the rival tradesmen shook hands before they parted.

DR. B. C. MILLIKEN

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Winthrop and vicinity, that he has established himself at Winthrop Village, and offers his services in the various branches of the Medical Profession to all who may patronize him. He has availed himself of the best advantages afforded in New England for acquiring a knowledge of the Profession. He has carefully studied and thoroughly investigated the human system by practical Anatomy. He has received instruction from celebrated Physicians, viz. Warren and Jackson of Boston, Surgeons and Physicians to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he has had an opportunity of seeing their practice both in Medicine and Surgery. Having had superior advantages he hopes to merit the confidence and patronage of a liberal community.

Dr. M. occupies a house in the Brick Block, North of Shaw's Hotel. June 28. tf.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remain in the Post Office at Winthrop, July 1, 1833.

Mary Brimigim	Theodore Knox
Jas Burnes—2	Thomas Lancaster
Abigail Blake	Mary Lancaster
Levi Bolster	John Lovering
Lydia Ann Bearce	Hannah Mitchell
Cushing, house carpenter	Thomas Newman
Polly Currier	Sylph Orcutt
James Curtis	Hannah Pettengill
Ebenezer Calton	Dolly Prescott
Sheldon J. Dickman	Hiram A. Pitts
Amos Downing	Benjamin Packard
Sarah Drought	Ebenezer Packard
Sarah K. Foster	John Remick
Julia Ann French	Mary Ann Stenchfield
Sylvanus Fairbanks	Jonathan Shaw
David Goulder	Content Southworth
Joseph G. Jewett	M. E. Tupper
Ebenezer Holmes	Hannah S. Tyler
Mary Ann Hardy	Capt. Jonathan Whiting
Acksa Hutchinson	Sarah White
Horace Kimball	Orin Waterman
	Elijah Wood

GEORGE W. STANLEY, P. M.

THE MAINE FARMER

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DIRECTION OF LETTERS. All communications for publication must be directed to the Editor.

All money sent or letters on business must be directed, post paid, to WM. NOYES & Co.